I WALKED ALL THE WAY UP THIS MOUNTAIN TO SEE THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY.
I'M NOT TURNING AROUND UNTIL WE'VE TALKED.
YES, YOU ARE, DOCTOR McCOY.
OTHERWISE, YOU--AND THOSE WHO TRAVEL WITH YOU--WILL DIE.
HAVE YOU ASKED YOUR LORD AND MASTER IF HE'S PREPARED TO TALK TO ME?
HE IS MY CREATOR, AND WE HAVE STANDING ORDERS.
HOW LONG DO YOU THINK THEY'LL STAND IF THE X-MEN DECIDE TO PAY YOU A CALL?
BRING THEM, WE'LL SEE.

YA BROVAH! IS SHEVEK NABRODZH VEH TEN!
NABRODZHES ULLE TEN!
STANIS, TELL YOUR MEN TO TURN AROUND AND BEGIN THE DESCENT.
I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU.
WAS WHITE TIGER A RELATIVE OF YOURS, BY ANY CHANCE?
MY BROOD-SISTER. WHY?
SHE WOULD HAVE BITTEN OFF HER OWN TONGUE BEFORE SHE THREATENED UNARMED MEN.

RRRRRRRRRRRR!
UFF!
YOU IMPUGN MY HONOR.
I'LL WRITE YOUR EPITAPH WITH YOUR OWN ENTRAILS.
WELL, LET ME HELP YOU WITH THAT...

BIG "M"
LITTLE "C"
RRRRR--
ENOUGH!
SNOW QUEEN, STOP THIS NOW.
AND TELL YOUR KNIGHTS TO STAND DOWN.
LET DOCTOR McCOY'S COMPANIONS DEPART IN PEACE.
WE'LL TALK ALONE.

WANDA MAXIMOFF RESHAPED REALITY BY A SINGLE ACT OF WILL.
USING CHAOS MAGIC--WHICH ISN'T EXACTLY A NATURAL PROCESS.
BUT IT'S NO TRAGEDY. NOBODY DIED, BEYOND A FEW UNFORTUNATE SOULS.
NO. BUT LIVES WERE RIPPED OUT OF THEIR COURSES. OUR FUTURE WAS STOLEN FROM US.
WE'VE BECOME AN IRRELEVANCE. THE CAUTERIZED STUMP OF A SPECIES.
AND MIGHT NOT WANDA MAXIMOFF STILL BE THE AGENT THROUGH WHICH NATURE ACTS?
LIKE THE COMET THAT DESTROYED THE DINOSAURS, LIKE A GREAT PLAGUE, OR THE SUNDERING OF CONTINENTS.
SHE WAS A TORTURED WOMAN WHO CARRIED THE BURDEN OF A TERRIBLE POWER.
WHAT SPOKE THROUGH HER WASN'T NATURE, OR FATE, OR GOD, OR ANYTHING ELSE. IT WAS JUST HER OWN SUFFERING.
MY GOD! YOU'RE NOT EVEN HERE, ARE YOU?
THAT'S HOW LITTLE THIS MEANS TO YOU!
I AM ELSEWHERE, AND OCCUPIED WITH MANY THINGS.
BUT I'VE MONITORED YOUR RESEARCH, DOCTOR.
AND I CANNOT SEE IT LEADING TO SUCCESS.

WYNDHAM, IF I HAD THE ANSWERS ALREADY, I WOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE.
BUT I NEED MORE THAN THAT. WHAT AM I DOING WRONG?
AIMING AT THE FLAMES, PERHAPS. TREATING THE SYMPTOMS.
DAMN YOU. I'M NOT INTERESTED IN POETIC METAPHORS. TELL ME STRAIGHT.
WHAT DO I DO? WHAT SHOULD I BE LOOKING AT? WHERE WOULD YOU START?
MY FIRST THOUGHT WOULD BE TO GO TO THE SOURCE. BUT THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE HERE.
AND SINCE MAGIC CREATED THE CRISIS, SCIENCE MAY NOT AVAIL TO END IT.
AND THAT'S ALL YOU'VE GOT TO OFFER ME?
IT'S BETTER TO STAY WHERE YOU ARE THAN TO EMBARK ON GRAND VOYAGES TO ALL THE WRONG DESTINATIONS, DOCTOR.
THAT'S WHAT I TOLD YOUR COLLEAGUE, WHEN HE CAME HERE. BUT LIKE YOU, HE FOUND THE TRUTH UNACCEPTABLE.
WHAT COLLEAGUE? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
SNOW QUEEN, PLEASE SEE DOCTOR McCOY TO THE OUTER GATES.
MY BUSINESS WITH HIM IS CONCLUDED.